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JULY No. 22

LOVE LETTERS

In this issue—

WHO AM I?

**TOO ANXIOUS
TO MARRY**

TRUST IN ME

**I WANTED
A HE MAN**





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Have you ever walked alone through a fog, seeing neither behind nor ahead and feeling lost and afraid? That's what happened to me when I emerged from a forgotten past as an amnesia victim, not daring to risk love and happiness in the future without first knowing what I had left behind! Without being able to answer the question that kept repeating in my mind,

WHO AM I?

LOVE LETTERS

Very vaguely, like the dim remembrance of a dream, I can recall coming out of a daze and finding myself in a police station!



M.M.!

All I knew about myself was that my initials were M.M.!

And that I was alone in a big and strange city!

And that the police had found me a room and were investigating



LOVE LETTERS

BUT THERE ISN'T! JUST A FEW CLOTHES, A BADLY BEATEN UP OLD SUITCASE, AND FORTY DOLLARS! THAT'S ALL I HAVE! NOT EVEN A NAME!



That's what I had to begin my new life! The police weren't able to establish my identity so I took the initials.

called myself Mary Moore! I got a job and did pretty well, according to the department manager!

YOUR SALES RECORD HAS BEEN TERRIFIC! I CAME TO COMPLIMENT YOU, MISS MOORE!

THANK YOU, MR. AINSLEY! I'VE TRIED TO DO A GOOD JOB!



I USED THAT AS AN EXCUSE TO TALK TO YOU! HOW ABOUT HAVING DINNER WITH ME TONIGHT?

WHY, YES! I'D LIKE TO, VERY MUCH!



SWELL! I'LL PICK YOU UP HERE AT CLOSING TIME!

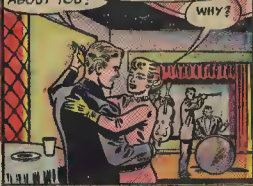
I'LL BE READY!



Can you imagine being grown up and feeling as if you'd found your first friend? That's the way I felt about Bill Ainsley before the night was over! After dinner, when we were dancing...

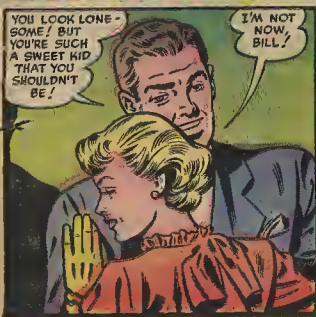
I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU EVER SINCE YOU CAME TO WORK IN OUR STORE, MARY! I'VE WORRIED ABOUT YOU!

WHY?



YOU LOOK LONE-SOME! BUT YOU'RE SUCH A SWEET KID THAT YOU SHOULDN'T BE!

I'M NOT NOW, BILL!



AND YOU WON'T BE IF I CAN HELP IT! YOU'RE NEW HERE IN THE CITY, AREN'T YOU?

Y-YES! I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT IT!



THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.
KINDA TOUGH TO BE A
STRANGER IN A PLACE AS
BIG AS THIS!

IT...WELL IT ISN'T
EXACTLY EASY TO
MAKE NEW FRIENDS!



Bill took me out a lot after that! We went
everywhere! To the Amusement Park...

HEY, THIS
IS SWELL!
LOOK
AHEAD!

I WISH I COULD! I WISH
I COULD LOOK BACK-
WARDS, TOO!



NICE
RIDE,
HUH?

WONDERFUL, BILL! I
DON'T REMEMBER
EVER HAVING BEEN
ON ONE BEFORE!



ARE YOU KIDDING?
WHERE IN THE
WORLD DID YOU
COME FROM?

DOES IT
REALLY
MATTER
VERY MUCH?
LET'S TRY
THAT!



I tried
hard
not to
let any-
one
know what
had
happened
to me!
Not even
BILL!
But one
night,
when
we were
walking
through
the
park...

MARY, YOU MEAN
A LOT TO ME!
MORE THAN I'VE
EVER TOLD YOU!

WE-WE'VE
NEVER TOLD
EACH OTHER
MUCH OF
ANYTHING!



I KNOW, DARLING! BUT
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S
ABOUT TIME?

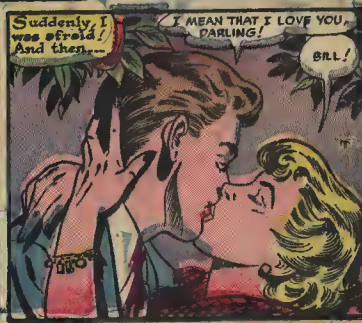
I-I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN!



Suddenly, I
was afraid!
And then...

I MEAN THAT I LOVE YOU,
DARLING!

BILL!

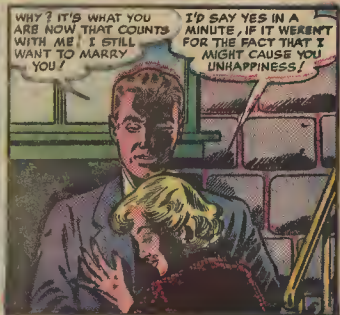


LOVE LETTERS

I wanted Bill's kisses / I wanted his love / But what he said afterward made me stop and think / After all, I had to be fair!



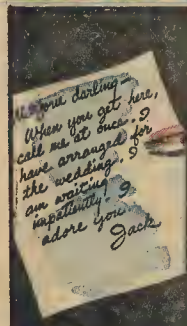
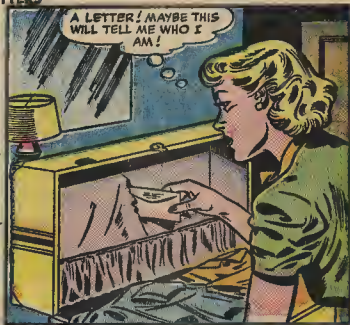
But held me in his arms and let me cry my heart out! He was a great guy! No one could have been sweeter! When he took me home...



LOVE LETTERS



Once again I dug into my old suitcase, trying to find some means of identification! And in the torn lining, I found...



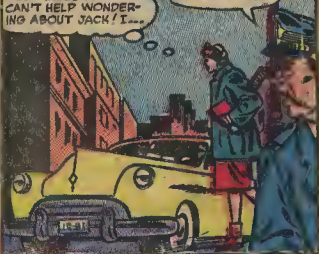
Every time I went down the street after that, I looked closely at the men I passed! Somewhere in this big city was a man who could tell me about my past! Jack! The name haunted me!



But it didn't happen that way! One evening ---

I PROMISED TO MEET BILL, BUT I CAN'T HELP WONDERING ABOUT JACK! I---

LADY, LOOK OUT! YOU'RE GOING AGAINST THE LIGHTS!



WHY WON'T PEOPLE WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING?

CHADDER!



I came to in a hospital with a nurse standing beside me! And a name on my lips!

JACK! JACK WINTHROP! 205 SANDERS STREET! I CAME HERE TO MARRY HIM!

I'LL CALL HIM RIGHT AWAY, MISS MOORE



MY NAME ISN'T MOORE! I MARJORIE MATTHEWS!

THAT'S NOT THE WAY WE HAVE YOU LISTED! BUT I'LL CALL, EITHER WAY!



When Jack came to see me, I wasn't surprised! But he was! He stared at me as if he couldn't believe it to be true!

MARJORIE!

HELLO, JACK! IS EVERYTHING ALL SET FOR OUR WEDDING?



WEDDING? MARJORIE, THAT WAS TO HAVE BEEN TEN MONTHS AGO! ONLY YOU DIDN'T SHOW UP AND---

I DIDN'T WHERE HAVE I BEEN?



YOU'VE BEEN WITH ME A LOT, SWEET-HEART! DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

YES, A LITTLE BIT! AREN'T YOU BILL?



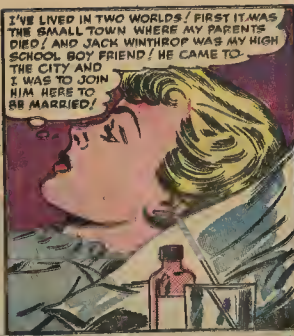
LOVE LETTERS



YES, BABY, I'M BILL! AND JACK'S HERE, TOO!

NOW I HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

The relief of remembering was so great that I lapsed into a coma! But when I came out of it the next morning, I faced the greatest problem of my life!



I'VE LIVED IN TWO WORLDS! FIRST IT WAS THE SMALL TOWN WHERE MY PARENTS DIED! AND JACK WINTHROP WAS MY HIGH SCHOOL BOY FRIEND! HE CAME TO THE CITY AND I WAS TO JOIN HIM HERE TO BE MARRIED!



THEN THERE WAS THE BLACK-OUT! THE PART I CAN'T REMEMBER!



THEN THERE WAS THE JOB IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE! AND BILL!

HI, HONEY! HOW ARE YOU FEELING?



PRETTY GOOD! BUT TERRIBLY MIXED UP IN MY MIND!

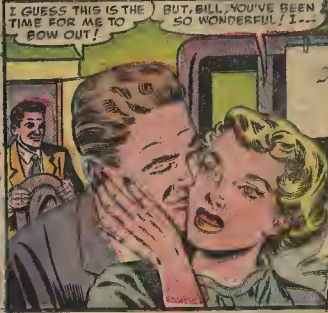
SURE, DARLING! YOU'RE BOUND TO BE!

I lay there for a while, trying to figure out what to say and what to do! Out of the past, there were promises, between Jack and me! And the past seemed the most important!



CAN YOU FORGIVE ME, BILL? IF I MARRY JACK, I MEAN?

OF COURSE, MARY! I UNDERSTAND!



I GUESS THIS IS THE TIME FOR ME TO BOW OUT!

BUT, BILL, YOU'VE BEEN SO WONDERFUL! I...

LOVE LETTERS



After I left the hospital, I took an apartment under my real name of Marjorie Matthews! Jack came to see me and I was trying hard to get back to the way things were before! But I learned that you can't go back, no matter how hard you try!

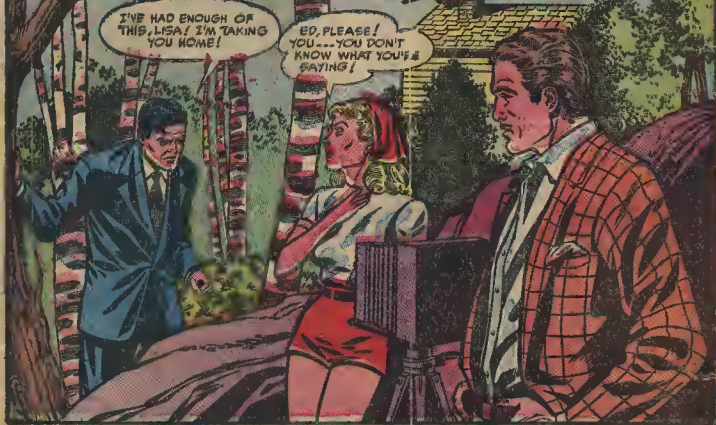


I felt, then, as if someone had lifted a load from my shoulders! The next day, I saw Bill at work, and told him what had happened! And that night...



MODELLING FOR ROSS HUTCHINSON'S POPULAR FASHION PHOTOGRAPHS WAS AN INTERESTING WAY TO EARN MY LIVING, BUT TO ME ROSS WAS NO MORE THAN THE MAN BEHIND THE CAMERA... THE MAN WHO MADE OUT MY WEEKLY CHECK! TO HIM I WAS A SUBJECT ON WHICH HE TRAINED LIGHTS! HIS KISSES WERE RESERVED FOR THE GIRL HE HAD MARRIED! BUT ED TURNER'S JEALOUSY WAS TOO VIOLENT TO ACCEPT THESE FACTS... EVEN WHEN MY ACHING HEART CRIED OUT AND BEGGED HIM TO

TRUST in ME



I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS, LISA! I'M TAKING YOU HOME!

ED, PLEASE! YOU... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!

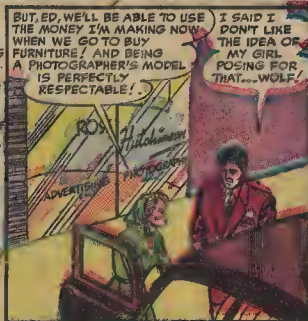
I COULDN'T HELP LOVING ED TURNER. COULDN'T HELP BEING PROUD OF THE FACT THAT I WORE HIS ENGAGEMENT RING! BUT THERE WERE TIMES WHEN HE MADE MY LIFE UNPLEASANT.

BUT, ED, WE'LL BE ABLE TO USE THE MONEY I'M MAKING NOW WHEN WE GO TO BUY FURNITURE! AND BEING A PHOTOGRAPHER'S MODEL IS PERFECTLY RESPECTABLE!

I SAID I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF MY GIRL POSING FOR THAT... WOLF!

BUT ROSS ISN'T INTERESTED IN ME! HE'S HAPPILY MARRIED! I'M JUST A PROP FOR THE CLOTHES HE PHOTOGRAPHS!

FOR THE LAST TIME, LISA, ARE YOU GOING TO QUIT THAT JOB?



LOVE LETTERS

My PROTESTS NEVER SEEMED TO PIERCE THE ARMOR OF ED'S STUBBORN SUSPICION! THEN, ONE AFTER-NOON, ANN HUTCHINSON GAVE ME HOPE WITH A WISE SUGGESTION!

WHAT ABOUT IT, ANN? WE'LL TAKE LISA OUT TO YOUR FOLK'S COTTAGE AT HANSEN WOODS! THAT SCENERY WILL MAKE A TERRIFIC BACKGROUND FOR THESE SPORTS CLOTHES!

WONDERFUL IDEA, DEAR! YOU'LL LOVE IT, LISA!

I'LL PACK A PICNIC LUNCH AND WE'LL MAKE A DAY OF IT! YOU CAN MAKE YOUR CHANGES IN THE COTTAGE AND I'LL BE ABLE TO HELP WITH THE CLOTHES!

YOU MEAN... WE'LL BE GONE ALL DAY SATURDAY?

I GET IT! YOUR FIANCE WON'T CARE FOR THE IDEA, EH?

I KNOW IT'S RIDICULOUS, BUT ED'S... FUNNY THAT WAY! IF HE ONLY KNEW THE ACTUAL CIRCUMSTANCES!

WELL, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO LET HIM SEE FOR HIMSELF! INVITE HIM TO COME ALONG! HE'LL SEE ME THERE, AND A MAN COULDN'T PICK A MORE FORMIDABLE CHAPERONE THAN HIS WIFE!

THAT OUGHT TO CONVINCE ED! THANKS, ANN! MAYBE YOU'VE HIT UPON THE CURE FOR HIS JEALOUSY!

I TOLD ED ABOUT THE PLAN THAT EVENING!

I... GUESS IT MIGHT BE INTERESTING, HONEY! BUT I'M STILL HOPING YOU'LL GIVE UP YOUR JOB!

YOU WON'T ASK ME TO AFTER YOU MEET ROSS AND ANN!

I DON'T WANT TO MEET ANYBODY, LISA. I JUST WANT YOU... ALL FOR MYSELF!

ED! I WOULDN'T PUT UP WITH YOUR GREEN-EYED MONSTER IF I DIDN'T LOVE YOU SO MUCH... AND IF I WASN'T SURE THAT YOU LOVED ME!

As ALWAYS, ANY RESENTMENTS OR ANNOYANCES I FELT BECAUSE OF ED'S ATTITUDE MELTED AWAY UNDER THE SWEET, WARM ECSTASY OF HIS KISSES!



I WAS HAPPY AND CONFIDENT AS ED AND I ARRIVED AT THE HANSEN WOODS COTTAGE! ED WAS ABOUT TO SEE FOR HIMSELF THAT THERE WAS NO NEED FOR JEALOUSY!

THERE'S ROSS COMING TO MEET US! I'LL BET ANN'S INSIDE GETTING SET FOR THE PICNIC!

HMM...HE'S REALLY A GOOD LOOKING GUY! IF HIS WIFE AND I WEREN'T ALONG...

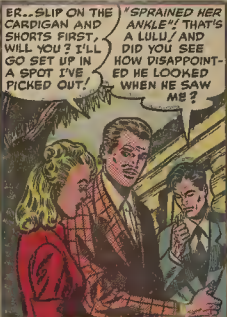


OH, STOP THAT, ED! ROSS...YOU HAVEN'T MET MY FIANCE, ED TURNER HAVE YOU?

WELCOME TO THE WILDS, ED! I'LL PROBABLY NEED YOUR HELP!



WHY? WHERE'S ANN? I SPRAINED HER ANKLE AT THE GOLF COURSE YESTERDAY! SHE WAS MISERABLE ABOUT HAVING TO STAY HOME.



ER...SLIP ON THE CARDIGAN AND SHORTS FIRST, WILL YOU? I'LL GO SET UP IN A SPOT I'VE PICKED OUT!

'SPRAINED HER ANKLE'? THAT'S A LULU, AND DID YOU SEE HOW DISAPPOINTED HE LOOKED WHEN HE SAW ME?



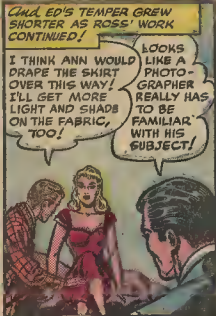
ED, THAT'S RIDICULOUS! AND IT'S UNFAIR! HE'S HERE TO TAKE PICTURES FOR "STYLE" MAGAZINE... AND THAT'S ALL!

Ed's SEETHING ANGER MADE ITSELF EVIDENT THROUGHOUT THE SESSION! ROSS IGNORED HIS SARCASTIC JIBES, BUT I COULDN'T HIDE MY REASON!



NO, NO, NO... YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE SUFFERING! I WANT YOU TO LOOK CASUAL...WIND-BLOWN AND CAREFREE!

I CAN'T FEEL CAREFREE WITH ED SITTING THERE... THAT DISGUSTING EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE!



And ED'S TEMPER GREW SHORTER AS ROSS' WORK CONTINUED!

I THINK ANN WOULD DRAPE THE SKIRT OVER THIS WAY! I'LL GET MORE LIGHT AND SHADE ON THE FABRIC, TOO!

LOOKS LIKE A PHOTOGRAPHER REALLY HAS TO BE FAMILIAR WITH HIS SUBJECT!



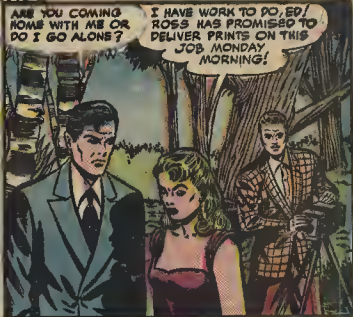
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH FROM YOU, TURNER! IT'S OBVIOUS THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE BUSINESS AND YOU'VE GOT A PETTY, SUSPICIOUS, NASTY LITTLE MIND THAT REFUSES TO LEARN!

I'M NOT BLIND! I CAN IMAGINE WHAT A ROMANTIC SETTING THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN IF I HADN'T TAGGED ALONG!



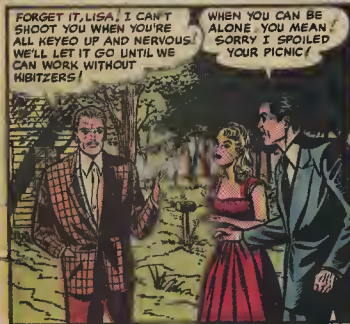
YOU DIDN'T TAG ALONG!
MY WIFE INVITED YOU! AND,
BELIEVE ME, I'M SORRY
SHE DID!

ED, PLEASE DON'T
EMBARRASS ME!
YOU'RE BEING
POSITIVELY
CHILDISH!



ARE YOU COMING
HOME WITH ME OR
DO I GO ALONE?

I HAVE WORK TO DO, ED!
ROSS HAS PROMISED TO
DELIVER PRINTS ON THIS
JOB, MONDAY
MORNING!



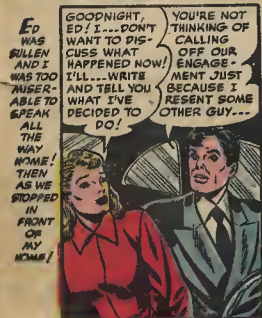
FORGET IT, LISA, I CAN'T
SHOOT YOU WHEN YOU'RE
ALL KEYED UP AND NERVOUS!
WE'LL LET IT GO UNTIL WE
CAN WORK WITHOUT
KIBBITZERS!

WHEN YOU CAN BE
ALONE, YOU MEAN.
SORRY I SPOILED
YOUR PICNIC!



ONE MORE REMARK
OUT OF YOU AND...

OH, DON'T! PLEASE! I...
I'LL GO WITH YOU, ED!
ANO... I'M TERRIBLY
SORRY, ROSS...
REALLY I AM!



ED
WAS
SILENT
AND I
WAS TOO
UNSE-
ABLE TO
SPEAK
ALL
THE
WAY
HOME!
THEN
AS WE
STOPPED
IN
FRONT
OF
MY
HOME!

GOODNIGHT,
ED! I... DON'T
WANT TO DIS-
CUSS WHAT
HAPPENED NOW!
I'LL... WRITE
AND TELL YOU
WHAT I'VE
DECIDED TO
DO!

YOU'RE NOT
THINKING OF
CALLING OFF
OUR ENGA-
MENT JUST
BECAUSE I
RESENT SOME
OTHER GUY...



I KNOW ONE
THING! I DON'T
WANT TO MARRY
A MAN WHO
HUMILIATES ME!
A MAN WHO HAS
NO FAITH IN ME!

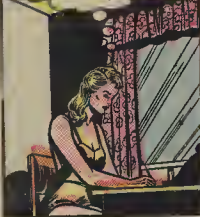
SO THAT'S IT!
YOU ARE IN
LOVE WITH
THAT CAMERA-
CLICKING
NEEL!



YOU... YOU'RE DESPICABLE!
SOB! I NEVER WANT TO
SEE YOU AGAIN!

CONFUSED
AND
MISERABLE,
I
RELEASED
THE
TORMENT
OF
EMOTIONS
THAT
CHURNED
WITHIN ME
IN A
FLOOD OF
BLISTERING
TEARS!
AND
WHEN I
MADE MY
DECISION!

"...I'LL NEVER STOP LOVING YOU, ED! I CAN'T! BUT I WON'T FORGIVE YOU FOR DOUBTING MY LOVE! YOURS... WITH AN ACHING HEART, LISA. P.S. I AM RETURNING YOUR RING UNDER SEPARATE COVER!"

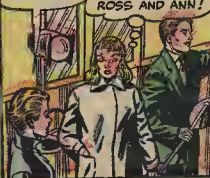


LOVE LETTERS

And WHEN THE LONELY WEEK-
END FINALLY ENDED...

I'M GLAD YOU'RE EARLY, LISA! ROSS WANTS TO GET SOME PORTRAITS OF YOU TO ENTER IN THE ADVERTISING ART CLUB CONTEST!

SHE NEVER EVEN MENTIONED WHAT HAPPENED SATURDAY! I WISH ED WAS AS BIG AS ROSS AND ANN!



I...I'M AFRAID I WON'T LOOK VERY VIVACIOUS, ROSS! I'M NOT EXACTLY IN A GAY MOOD!

THEN WE'LL WORK FOR A SOMBER, DRAMATIC EFFECT! AH-AH! YOU SIT THERE AND DIRECT, "LIMPY"! THAT BUM ANKLE OF YOURS HAS CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE!



I WENT THROUGH THE PORTRAIT SESSION AS IF IN A TRANCE! AND WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER, I WENT HOME WITH NOTHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO BUT ANOTHER EVENING OF MISERY! INSTEAD...

I...CAME OVER TO TALK TO YOU, LISA! WE'VE MEANT TOO MUCH TO EACH OTHER TO END THIS WAY, OVER A SILLY QUARREL!

IT WASN'T A SILLY QUARREL, ED!



I MEANT WHAT I SAID! MAYBE I COULD QUIT MY JOB NOW, BUT IT'S A MATTER OF PRINCIPLE! YOU...ALMOST ACCUSED ME OF DOING SOMETHING INDICENT!

I SEE YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED YOUR MIND!



AND I WON'T, ED! YOU OWE ROSS HUTCHINSON AN APOLOGY AND YOU OWE ME ONE TOO! UNTIL I KNOW THAT YOU TRUST ME COMPLETELY, I'LL GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU...NO MATTER HOW IT HURTS!

IT WOULD HAVE ENDED THERE! BUT AS ED MOVED TO WALK OUT OF MY LIFE FOREVER, THE DOOR BUZZER TOLD ME HE WAS NOT MY ONLY VISITOR!



ROSS! ANN! YOU AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE HOBBLING AROUND ON THAT ANKLE!

CAN'T KEEP A GOOD WOMAN DOWN! I JUST HAD TO BE HERE TO SEE WHAT YOU THINK OF THE SHOTS ROSS GOT OF YOU TODAY!



ED COULD HARDLY HIDE HIS EMBARRASSMENT AS I INTRODUCED HIM TO ANN ... AND HE SAW THAT ROSS'S EXCUSE ABOUT HER ANKLE HAD BEEN AN HONEST ONE! ROSS GREETED HIM CIVILLY, BUT HE WAS TOO EXCITED ABOUT THE PICTURES TO TALK TO ED!

LOOK! HE'S CAPTURED THAT MELANCHOLY LOOK YOU WERE SPORTING ALL DAY PERFECTLY! THIS ONE PUTS THE MONA LISA TO SHAME!

IF THIS STUDY IN BLUES DOESN'T COP THE PRIZE I'M GIVING UP THE PHOTO BUSINESS!

OH, THEY'RE WONDERFUL, ROSS! NO WONDER YOU'RE PROUD OF HIM, ANN!

WELL, HE DID HAVE A LOVELY MODEL, RIGHT, MR. TURNER?

ER...YES! YES, HE DID! THEY ARE VERY MOVING PORTRAITS, ALL OF THEM!

I COULD HAVE USED A REFLECTOR ON THIS ONE ... AND WE SHOULD HAVE KILLED THOSE OVERHEAD SPOTS ON THE PROFILE SHOTS! BUT I'M PLENTY PLEASED!

I WATCHED ENLIGHTENMENT SPREAD OVER ED'S FACE AS HE LISTENED TO THE HUTCHINSONS! ANY ONE COULD SEE THEY WERE DEVOTED TO THEIR WORK ... AND TO EACH OTHER!

YOU DID A GREAT JOB OF DIRECTING, "LIMPY" OLE GIRL! I MAY EVEN SPLIT THE PRIZE MONEY WITH YOU!

ROSS! I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS!

YOU WERE RIGHT WHEN YOU SAID I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THIS BUSINESS! I DIDN'T! MAYBE I GET MY IDEAS FROM GRADE-B MOVIES, BUT LISTENING TO YOU DISCUSS LISA'S FEATURES NOW ... WHY, YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN DISCUSSING A VASE OF FLOWERS!

CLINICAL AND IMPERSONAL, ED! YOU GOT THE PICTURE ... NOW LET'S FORGET IT!

AND IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBTS ABOUT HOW LISA FEELS ABOUT YOU, JUST LOOK AT THOSE PICTURES AGAIN! NOBODY COULD FAKE THAT KIND OF MISERY!

I OWE YOU ALL AN APOLOGY! JUST ... TRY TO REALIZE MY JEALOUSY WAS BASED ON IGNORANCE ... NOT LACK OF FAITH IN LISA!

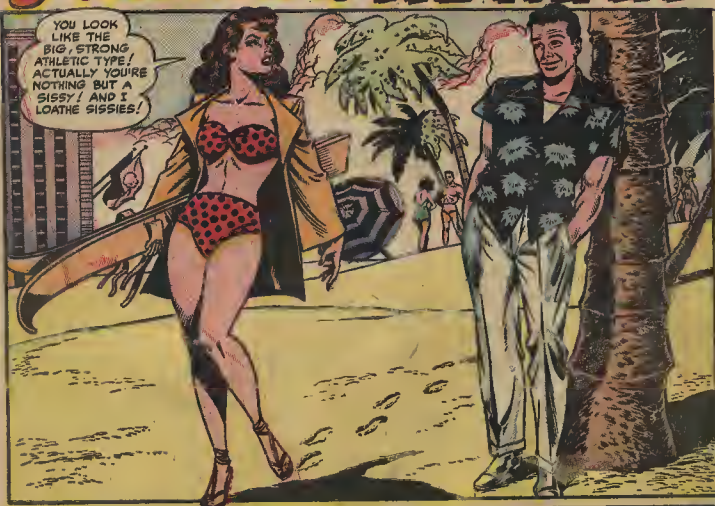
OH, ED ... ED, DARLING!

LET'S HOBBLE OUT OF HERE, ANNIE! SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'RE EXCESS BAGGAGE!

YOU OUGHT TO MEET ED NOW ... NOW THAT WE'RE MARRIED! IF HE'S JEALOUS OF ROSS, IT'S BECAUSE HE'S STILL HASN'T MASTERED THE CAMERA! THE HUTCHINSONS GAVE US FOR OUR WEDDING PRESENT! BUT I'M DOING MY BEST TO BE A MODEL WIFE!

When I THINK OF THE SUFFERING I INFLICTED ON THE MAN I LOVE, I FEEL SICK WITH SHAME! I WAS SCORNFUL AND SPITEFUL AND CRUEL! ALL BECAUSE I THOUGHT HE WAS A WEAKLING AND

I Wanted a HE-MAN



YOU LOOK LIKE THE BIG, STRONG ATHLETIC TYPE! ACTUALLY YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A SISSY! AND I LOATHE SISSIES!

It
BEGAN
THE DAY I
ARRIVED
AT A
FLORIDA
RESORT
FOR AN
EXTENDED
VACATION!
I WAS
TAKING
A WALK
AROUND
THE
GROUNDS
WHEN...



HELLO! AREN'T YOU A NEW GUEST HERE?

YES! I JUST CAME IN TWO HOURS AGO!



THEN IT'S TIME TO GET ACQUAINTED! I'M BRETT STRUTHERS!

AND I'M CONNIE WOODS! GEE, I...I KNOW I'M GOING TO LIKE THIS PLACE A LOT!

LOVE LETTERS

HOW'S THE FISHING?
FAIR! I SPEND A LOT OF TIME AT IT! MORE FOR THE SAKE OF SITTING IN THE SUN THAN FOR CATCHING THE FISH!



THERE'S A SWELL FISHING PIER JUST DOWN THE BEACH! WANT TO WALK OVER THERE WITH ME?
OF COURSE!



I DIDN'T CARE A BIT ABOUT THE PIER! BUT I KNEW RIGHT THEN THAT I COULDN'T CARE A LOT FOR BRETT! JUST BEING BESIDE HIM MADE MY HEART SKIP BEATS! AND I COULDN'T HELP THINKING...

HE'S MY KIND OF MAN! HANDSOME AND TALL AND BROAD-SHOULDERED! THE ATHLETIC TYPE! THAT'S FOR ME!



WELL, MY HOOK'S OUT! NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CATCH!

YES! WE'LL SEE!



I DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR US TO KNOW THAT WE WERE BOTH CAUGHT! WE SPENT MOST OF OUR TIME TOGETHER AND A COUPLE OF NIGHTS LATER...

CONNIE, NIGHTS LIKE THIS WERE MADE FOR ROMANCE! ISN'T THAT WHAT THEY ALWAYS SAY?

YES, I BELIEVE IT IS!



THEN DON'T YOU THINK WE'RE WASTING TIME?

I WOULDN'T SAY THAT WE'VE WASTED MUCH! WE...



I KNOW! WE MET JUST TWO DAYS AGO! BUT I FEEL AS IF I'VE KNOWN YOU FOREVER!

I FEEL THE SAME WAY, BRETT, DARLING!



LOVE LETTERS

I LOVE YOU! MAYBE I SHOULDN'T SAY IT SO SOON BUT I DO!



I RESPONDED TO HIS KISSES! I WAS CARRIED AWAY BY THE FEELING OF HIS STRONG ARMS AROUND ME! AND I THOUGHT I LOVED HIM BUT I GUESS IT DIDN'T GO TOO DEEPLY OR THINGS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED AFTER THAT AS THEY DID! IT WAS THE NEXT AFTERNOON WHEN...

GOING FISHING AGAIN, BRETT? DON'T YOU EVER DO ANYTHING BUT FISH?



SOMETIMES! WHY?

I WANT TO GO SWIMMING! RIGHT NOW! WHILE THE TIDE'S RIGHT!

OKAY, SWEET-HEART! GET INTO YOUR BATHING SUIT AND I'LL GO ALONG!



GET INTO YOURS, TOO!

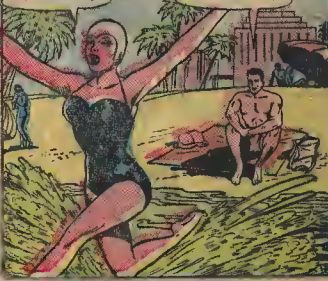
I WILL! I'LL MEET YOU HERE IN FIVE MINUTES!



ANYONE WHO HAD SEEN BRETT SITTING ON THE BEACH WOULD HAVE THOUGHT HE WAS A LIFE GUARD! HE HAD MUSCLES THAT LOOKED LIKE MR. AMERICA! BUT WHEN IT CAME TO GOING IN THE WATER...

HEY, IT'S SWEET! COME ON IN!

GO AHEAD HONEY! I'LL WATCH!



WATCH? WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

I'M NOT MUCH OF A SWIMMER!



YOU? BRETT, YOU MUST BE KIDDING!

NO, SWEETHEART! SORRY, BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT IS!

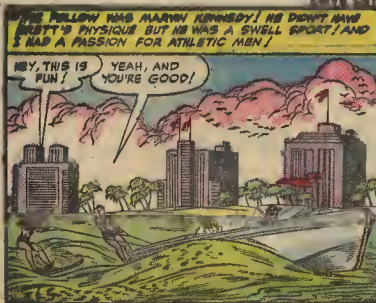


SO I WENT SWIMMING BY MYSELF! AFTER THAT, THINGS BEGAN TO PILE UP AND I WAS PERPLEXED AND ANNOYED! LIKE THE NEXT EVENING WHEN WE WERE DANCING...



FISHING! I FOUND MYSELF HATING THE WORD! AND I BEGAN TO HATE BRETT, TOO! HE WAS SIX FEET TWO, BUILT AS STRONG AS A BRICK WALL, AND A PERFECT NAMBY-PAMBY WHEN IT CAME TO SPORTS! ONE DAY...

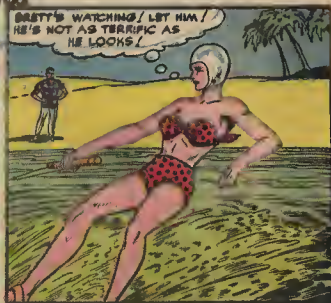




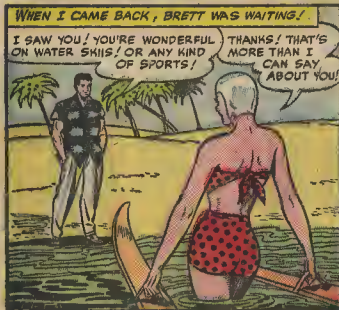
THE FELLOW WAS MARVIN KENNEDY! HE DIDN'T HAVE BRETT'S PHYSIQUE BUT HE WAS A SWEET SPORT! AND I HAD A PASSION FOR ATHLETIC MEN!

HEY, THIS IS FUN!

YEAH, AND YOU'RE GOOD!



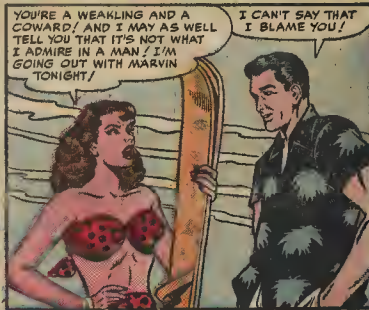
BRETT'S WATCHING! LET HIM! HE'S NOT AS TERRIFIC AS HE LOOKS!



WHEN I CAME BACK, BRETT WAS WAITING!

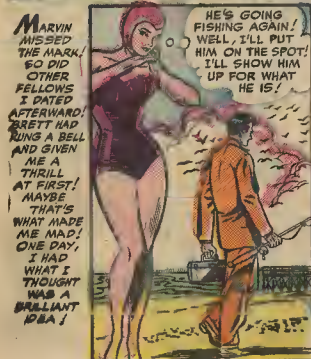
I SAW YOU! YOU'RE WONDERFUL ON WATER SKIS! OR ANY KIND OF SPORTS!

THANKS! THAT'S MORE THAN I CAN SAY ABOUT YOU!



YOU'RE A WEAKLING AND A COWARD! AND I MAY AS WELL TELL YOU THAT IT'S NOT WHAT I ADMIRE IN A MAN! I'M GOING OUT WITH MARVIN TONIGHT!

I CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME YOU!



MARVIN MISSED THE MARK! SO DID OTHER FELLOWS! I DATED AFTERWARD! BRETT HAD RUNG A BELL AND GIVEN ME A THRILL AT FIRST! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT MADE ME MAD! ONE DAY, I HAD WHAT I THOUGHT WAS A BRILLIANT IDEA!

HE'S GOING FISHING AGAIN! WELL, I'LL PUT HIM ON THE SPOT! I'LL SHOW HIM UP FOR WHAT HE IS!



I'LL PULL A PHONY DROWNING ACT! WHEN HE GETS EXCITED, I'LL GIVE HIM THE LAUGH AND THE GO-BY!



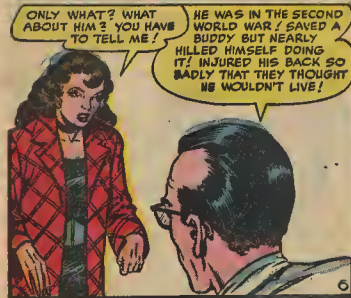
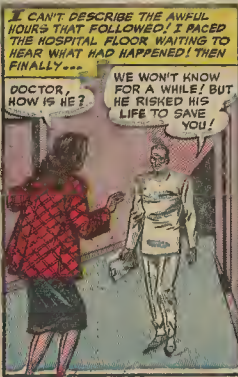
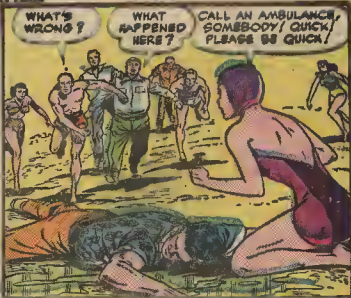
HELP! HELP!

CONNIE! CONNIE, PARLING! HANG ON! I'M COMING!

LOVE LETTERS



BRETT TOWED ME TO THE SHORE AND I LET HIM! THEN HE SLUMPED ON THE SAND AND AT FIRST I THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD! TERROR STRUCK ME AND I FELT LIKE A MURDERER!



LOVE LETTERS



THE PAIN AND ANGUISH THAT I FELT FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS WOULD BE HARD TO DESCRIBE! THE SELF-CONDEMNATION! I WANTED TO SEE BRETT BUT THEY WOULDN'T LET ME! FINALLY, I HIT UPON AN IDEA!



And so I wrote...

Brett, my darling,
I am completely at fault for what happened and I beg your forgiveness from the depths of my soul. I won't blame you if you never want to see me again. But I didn't know then what I know now.
I understand that you are a better person than I am. That is the best news. Please don't hate me. Though I wouldn't blame you. I know now that I love you and I am sorry for my mistake.
Yours always,
Connie

The next day, I received a phone call...

THIS IS THE HOSPITAL! MR. STRUTHERS IS ASKING FOR YOU! WILL YOU COME?

I'LL BE THERE RIGHT AWAY!!



Meet The Man...

Who Can
Tell You
How To Lick

PIMPLES

ACNE AND ALL OTHER EXTERNALLY CAUSED
SKIN BLEMISHES And Make Them

DISAPPEAR FROM SIGHT...

instantly!

Here is Mr. John A. Rubine, Ph.G. — a well-known pharmacist who has spent almost 20 years trying to solve one of the most vexing problems of youth — and adults too — unsightly, acne pimples, blackheads and similar externally caused skin conditions.

They are indeed a serious problem, for nothing can do more to ruin your chances of success and popularity than a face made ugly with pimples and blackheads. And, if neglected, acne pimples may leave permanent scars and pits.

Mr. Rubine, after much experimenting and research in cooperation with doctors and chemists, found what he was seeking — a formula that would lick acne pimples and other externally caused skin blemishes. He succeeded beyond his fondest expectations and he was so proud of his treatment that he gave it his own name — RUBIN-EX.

DOUBLE ACTION! DOUBLE QUICK RESULTS!

The sensational Rubin-Ex treatment works two ways:

A. Makes acne pimples and all other skin blemishes INSTANTLY DISAPPEAR FROM SIGHT.
B. The medication cleans up pimples, blackheads.

When thousands of tiny oil glands discharge more oil than your skin can absorb, the excess all picks up and holds tiny particles of dust, dirt, grime, grit, bacteria.

This foreign matter soon clogs up and enlarges your pores, forms blackheads, cause infection and soon you have a fine crop of ugly, red acne pimples.

Rubin-Ex FORMULA #1 is a special cleansing agent that really gets down in the skin pores and thoroughly cleans them out as no soap can. It also removes excess oil thus correcting excessive oiliness in your skin, one of the principal causes of pimples and blackheads.

Rubin-Ex FORMULA #2 is great news. When applied to your face it makes pimples and other unsightly blemishes disappear from sight instantly.

And while it is hiding your ugly blemishes from critical eyes, its medication is actually at work to clean them up. It contains an ingredient that relieves the fiery itching, soothes the skin and heals the irritation, and still another which gently and harmlessly flakes off the dead, hard outer skin, leaving your face and complexion much smoother and clearer. You can use Rubin-Ex day and night, for it is neutral when applied and does not interfere with make-up. Makes an excellent powder base.



HE BLESSES RUBIN-EX! No one can realize the humiliation — always disgrace — of a face marred by pimples and blackheads. I had them so bad that I felt no one wanted to look at me. Today my pimples are gone — and I bless Rubin-Ex — that did it! — Mr. Bob L.R., Long Island.



LUCKY DAY FOR HER! For years I was embarrassed and ashamed of my pimply face and blotchy complexion. It was a lucky day for me when I was told about Rubin-Ex. My pimples disappeared from sight instantly and my complexion improved 100%. — Miss Jane G.L., Bronx.

HOW YOU MAY TRY RUBIN-EX AT OUR RISK

Mr. Rubine is so sure that his treatment will improve your skin and complexion in just 10 days that he is making this No Risk Offer. He says, "Use Rubin-Ex for 10 days. If you do not notice a marked improvement in your skin and complexion,

if you are not entirely pleased and happy with results, your money will be refunded at once." So start now for a clearer, lovelier skin and complexion, the magic way to popularity and success. Order Rubin-Ex today. MAIL COUPON NOW

MR. JOHN A. RUBINE PH.G.

SKINTEX CORP., 69-47 218 St., Dept. QC, Bayside, L. I., N. Y.

Dear Mr. Rubine: Please rush me in plain wrapper complete Rubin-Ex treatment, (formula #1 and #2). It is understood that if I am not completely satisfied with the improvement in my complexion in just 10 days you will return my money. ☐ Find enclosed \$2. Cash, Check or Money Order. You are to pay all postal charges.

Name CHECK ☐ MAIL ☐

Address COMPLEXION ☐ FAIR ☐ DARK ☐

City State

A.P.O.—P.O. Canada or Foreign Countries—Add 50¢.—No C.O.D.

MR. JOHN A. RUBINE PH.G.

SKINTEX CORP.

69-47 218 St., Dept. QC, Bayside, L. I., N. Y.

The HEIRESS

"YOU'RE lovely," smiled the handsome man as he helped Patricia from her liveried car. "You're lovely and beautiful and wonderful and I adore you."

"Thank you," replied Patricia simply. "You say such flattering things."

"But I really mean them," he protested, slipping his arm around her affectionately.

Patricia Borian Barkley was actually very beautiful. She could see that for herself as she looked in her mirror later. And she had never felt that she was overly spoiled. And she always tried her best to be charming and personable.

"But why is it," she thought, "that every man I meet falls for me? Is it really for me or for my several million dollars? How can a girl be sure?"

Patricia had often been warned that she must beware of fortune hunters. And even more often she had wondered exactly what her chances would be if she were a poor girl and didn't have a dime. That thought was going through her mind when an idea struck her.

"It's a great idea," she said to her image in the mirror. "Why in the world haven't I thought of it before? It's the way to find out whether I really have charm or whether I'm simply wanted for my cash."

And so, the much publicized Miss Barkley set out to prepare for a very interesting experiment. She put on the oldest clothes she had and went to shops where she wouldn't be known. She bought a coat and hat and a suit. She chose three or four dresses from the budget department. And she bought two pairs of shoes from a bargain counter, cheap shoes that were an off-brand. Later, she studied the ads for a vacation resort that catered to poorly paid workers and offered full two weeks vacations for a very small sum, breakfast and dinner included. She chose one on the ocean. It sounded like the best bet.

"This is fun," Patricia said to herself as she sat in a coach car on the train. "It's fun because nobody's staring at me and no one knows who I am. I may not be quite as attractive in this outfit as in my expensive ones but, at least, I'm more like every one else."

Patricia had made her reservation under the name of Patsy Borian. That was near enough to her real name but not one that would be recognized. She met a lot of girls that she liked and some pleasant young couples and some men, too, including Art Ridgway. And Art was tall and handsome and had an air about him that was a little bit different from the other fellows there.

Art and Patsy swam together in the surf. They played bingo at night in the big parlor with the

other guests. They danced every other evening to the small four piece band. And sometimes they strolled in the moonlight.

"Patsy," said Art one night as he took her in his arms. "You're a remarkable girl. You're beautiful and you're smart and well—superior some way. Why is it?"

"I don't know," lied Patricia. "I've always tried to make the most of my lot. One has to when she's poor. You see, it's been quite a struggle and I still make very little. But—"

"You're certainly to be congratulated," praised Art, holding her tightly in his arms. "I admire you for it."

That was when Patricia smiled to herself and sighed with deep satisfaction. She had found out what she wanted to know—that she could attract men even when they didn't know that she was an heiress. But she didn't expect what was to follow. The next evening, when she stood with Art on the sandy beach, he kissed her. And his kiss had a warmth of feeling that she had never known.

"I want you to marry me," she heard him saying. "I love you very much. And I'll make you happy. I promise."

Her head was spinning when she went to her room later. And she knew by the weak feeling in her knees and the pounding of her heart that she, too, had fallen in love. And with a fellow who obviously had no money at all.

"I wouldn't mind myself," she sobbed. "But the family would never allow it. Besides, it wouldn't be right to marry him and then show him up by all the publicity we'd be sure to get."

That's why Patricia left the resort the next morning. And she left a note addressed to Art. It read as follows:

Dear Art,

Forgive me, darling, for deceiving you. I am Patricia Borian Barkley, the heiress. I came here to learn how well I could get along with people who didn't know of my circumstances or who I was. I didn't want to hurt anyone as wonderful as you. I've hurt myself, too. I'll always love you.

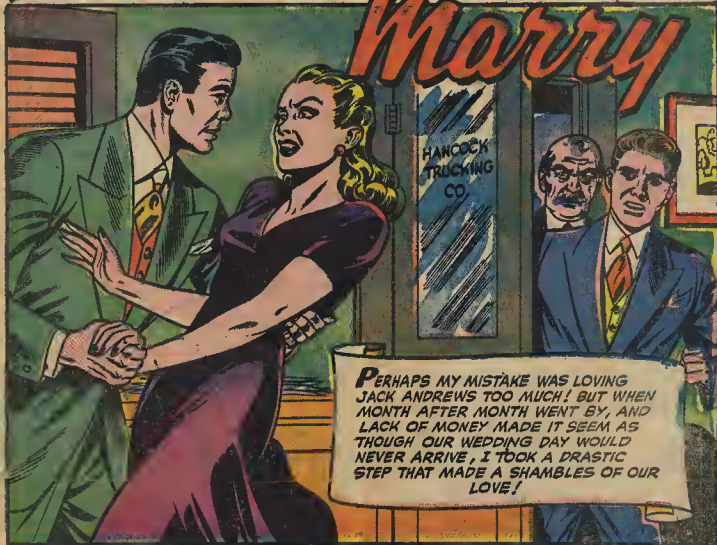
Patricia

She was walking across the grounds of the family estate a few days later when a big car came through the gate. Then she saw Art rushing toward her.

"We're a couple of crazy people," he said as he took her into his arms. "I'm not Art Ridgway. I'm Arthur Bennington Ridgewood, if that means anything to you. And, honey, your money doesn't mean a thing to me. I just want you."

Art had done exactly the same as she. And they found happiness together.

Too Anxious To Marry



JACK
AND I
HAD BEEN
ENGAGED
FOR
NEARLY
TWO YEARS
WHEN HE
TOLD ME
THE
EXCITING
NEWS THAT
WAS TO
SHATTER
OUR
STORY-
BOOK
ROMANCE!

I KNOW THE HANCOCK TRUCKING COMPANY PLANS ON BUYING SIX HUNDRED DUPLICATING MACHINES! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF WHICH SALESMAN SELLS THEM TO OLD S.C. HANCOCK!

YOU WILL,
JACK! I JUST
KNOW YOU WILL!

I HOPE SO, CANDY! IF I LAND THE ORDER, I'M AS GOOD AS PROMOTED TO DISTRICT SALES MANAGER! AND THE COMMISSION WOULD SET US UP IN HOUSEKEEPING!

I'LL KEEP MY
FINGERS CROSSED,
DARLING!

LOVE LETTERS

I DID KEEP MY FINGERS CROSSED ALL THE NEXT DAY!

MM, THAT'S WHAT I CALL A CHOCOLATE CAKE!

BETTER HAVE TWO HELPINGS, DAD! IF JACK GETS THAT BIG ORDER TODAY, I'LL BE BAKING CAKES FOR MY HUSBAND SOON!



MY HUSBAND! I GET A THRILL JUST OUT OF SAYING IT! OH, JACK'S GOT TO GET THAT ORDER!



BUT THAT EVENING!

I DON'T KNOW! THE OLD BOY WAS IN CONFERENCE ALL AFTERNOON! DIDN'T EVEN GET TO SEE HIM!

WELL, THERE'S ALWAYS TOMORROW, DEAR!



I'M AFRAID NOT, CANDY! MR. HANCOCK'S SON GAVE ME THE BRUSHOFF! HE SAID HIS DAD WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED!

BUT...YOU AREN'T GOING TO TAKE THAT FOR AN ANSWER, JACK!



YOU SAID YOU KNEW THEY WERE CONSIDERING BUYING THE DUPLICATORS!

EARL HANCOCK WAS TOO BUSY WIPING OFF HIS SECRETARY'S LIPSTICK FROM HIS FACE TO GIVE ME MUCH TIME!



BUT HE SAID IT'S NO GO, AND WHO AM I TO ARGUE WITH THE OWNER'S SON?

THEN... IT MEANS WAITING AT LEAST ANOTHER YEAR BEFORE WE... OH, JACK!



I SHARED JACK'S DISCOURAGEMENT UNTIL HE SAID GOOD-NIGHT! AND THEN...

MAYBE I COULD GET IN TO SEE MR. HANCOCK! JACK WOULD BE THRILLED SILLY IF I HELPED HIM LAND THE ORDER... AND I'LL BET I COULD GET INTO THAT OFFICE!



LOVE LETTERS

LOOKING BACK NOW, I REALIZE IT WAS AN IMPULSIVE, FOOLHARDY IDEA! BUT AT THE TIME, ANY CHANCE WAS WORTH TAKING IF IT BROUGHT OUR WEDDING DAY CLOSER!

I WONDER IF I MIGHT SEE MR. HANCOCK, PLEASE!

JUNIOR OR SENIOR?



JUNIOR, I BELIEVE! DAD'S BUSY RIGHT NOW, MISS WEXLEY!

BUT HE SAID HE'D BE FREE UNTIL HIS APPOINTMENT WITH MR. CRAIG!



I SAID HE'S BUSY, MISS WEXLEY! I'LL TALK TO THE YOUNG LADY!

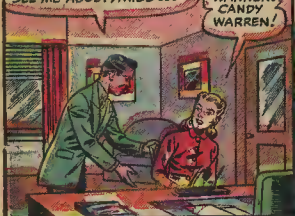
ER... YESSIR!



THRILLED TO HAVE GAINED ADMITTANCE INTO THE OFFICE, I DIDN'T QUESTION THE YOUNGER MR. HANCOCK'S ATTITUDE!

SOMETIMES MISS WEXLEY CAN BE SO ANNOYING! NOW, THEN, WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED TO SEE ME ABOUT, MISS...

WARREN! CANDY! WARREN!



EMBARRASSED, I BLURTED OUT THE REASON FOR MY VISIT, CONSCIOUS THAT HIS EYES WERE GLUED ON ME WITH A PERSONAL, INTERESTED STARE!

DUPLICATORS, EH? YES, WE HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THEM FOR OUR BRANCH OFFICES. NEED THEM FOR WAREHOUSE LISTS, THAT SORT OF THINK!

THEN YOU ARE INTERESTED!



VERY INTERESTED! ER... SUPPOSE YOU LET ME TALK TO DAD ABOUT IT TONIGHT!

OH, WONDERFUL! SHALL I CALL BACK TOMORROW OR SEND JACK IN TO SEE YOU?



MM! NO! DAD HATES TO BE PRESSURED INTO BUYING THINGS! SUPPOSE I MEET YOU... SAY, TOMORROW FOR DINNER! I'LL BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU THE INSIDE STORY ON DAD'S DECISION!

WHY... ALL RIGHT, IF... IF YOU SAY SO!



IF DAD SEE'S YOU HERE, HE'S LIABLE TO SUSPECT THAT I HAVE A PERSONAL INTEREST IN THE DEAL! THE OTHER WAY I CAN AT LEAST TELL YOU HOW TO APPROACH HIM!

THANK YOU, MR. HANCOCK! I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ME!



MY HEART RANG AS I MET JACK THAT EVENING! I WAS SO POSITIVE HE'D BE THRILLED WITH THE PROPOSAL I HAD MADE! BUT INSTEAD...

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, CANDY! YOU WENT TO SEE MY PROSPECT?

AND I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH MR. HANCOCK TOMORROW!

HE'S GOING TO TALK TO HIS FATHER AND...

YOU MEAN YOU'RE DEALING WITH THE SON! THAT... SNEAKY CHARACTER I TALKED TO YESTERDAY?

HE ISN'T A SNEAKY CHARACTER! HE WAS VERY HELPFUL! WHY, HE WAS EVEN AFRAID TO HURT THE SALE BY GIVING HIS DAD THE WRONG IMPRESSION, SO HE SUGGESTED MEETING ME OUTSIDE THE OFFICE!

CANDY! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

FIRST YOU MEDDLE IN SOMETHING THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS! THEN YOU FALL FOR THE OLDEST LINE IN THE BOOKS!

BUT IT IS MY BUSINESS, JACK! YOU COULD SHOW A LITTLE APPRECIATION!

LOOK, HONEY! RIGHT HERE AND NOW YOU FORGET THE WHOLE DEAL! GET ME? FORGET IT!

AND MUFF A CHANCE TO GET THAT ORDER? JACK, DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE JEALOUS BECAUSE I MADE SOME HEADWAY AND YOU DIDN'T!

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! IF YOU HAVE TO GO OUT WITH THAT WOLF TO GET THE ORDER, I DON'T WANT IT!

THEN YOU DON'T CARE WHETHER WE GET MARRIED OR NOT!

YOU'RE STUBBORN AND UNREASONABLE, JACK! I'M NOT GOING TO QUIT NOW THAT I'VE GOTTEN THIS FAR!

WELL, I'M QUITTING! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

I WAS HURT BY JACK'S ATTITUDE, BUT CONFIDENT THAT HE WOULD GET OVER IT ONCE HE HAD THE HANCOCK CONTRACT IN HIS POCKET! AND THE NEXT EVENING!

I'M DYING TO HEAR WHAT YOUR FATHER SAID, MR. HANCOCK!

ER...WOULDN'T IT BE MORE PLEASANT IF YOU CALLED ME EARL? AFTER ALL, WE ARE FRIENDS!

OF COURSE, EARL! YOU CERTAINLY ARE BEING A FRIEND.

NOW ABOUT DAD, HE SEEMED VERY INTERESTED BUT I DIDN'T PUSH THE MATTER. I'VE LEARNED TO GO SLOWLY WITH HIM!

TRY GIVING HIM THE RUSH ACT AND YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK! BUT I'LL WORK ON IT... AND I USUALLY GET MY WAY WITH THE OLD BOY!

THEN YOU... STILL CAN'T GIVE AS A DEFINITE ANSWER!

EASY, HONEY! THIS IS A BIG ORDER! YOU DON'T GET THOSE OVERNIGHT, YOU KNOW!

I'M SORRY! IT'S JUST THAT I AM ANXIOUS!

HERE, LET'S NOT GET ALL WORKED UP ABOUT IT! RELAX! THAT'S WHAT THE MUSIC IS FOR!

YOURSE WONDERFUL, EARL! I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE GOING TO SO MUCH BOTHER FOR ME!

MAYBE I LIKE THE BOTHER! MAYBE I LIKE YOU!

I WISH EARL WASN'T SO ATTRACTIVE, HE ALMOST MAKES ME FORGET WHY I WANT THAT ORDER SO BADLY!

Earl WAS SO REASSURING, THAT I DROPPED A NOTE TO JACK THAT EVENING, HOPING IT WOULD PATCH OUR QUARREL!

DEAREST JACK, PLEASE LET'S NOT BE ANGRY WITH EACH OTHER NOW THAT OUR DREAM IS ALMOST READY TO COME TRUE! I LOVE YOU, DARLING! YOURS, CANDY!

LOVE LETTERS

BUT AS DAYS WENT BY WITHOUT AN ANSWER FROM JACK, I FOUND NEW EXCUSES TO BE WITH EARL!

IT'D LIKE TO GET THAT ORDER JUST TO SHOW JACK! BESIDES... I HATE TO SAY NO WHEN EARL ASKS ME TO MEET HIM!



BEFORE LONG, EARL AND I WERE SEEING EACH OTHER ALMOST EVERY EVENING! HARDLY A WORD WAS SPOKEN ABOUT THE ORDER!

ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GOING TO PRESENT YOU WITH A GO-AHEAD ON THOSE DUPLICATORS! BUT I WON'T LIKE IT!

WHY NOT?



BECAUSE THEN YOU'LL MARRY YOUR SUPER-SALESMAN AND... I'LL PROBABLY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!

IS THAT WHY YOU'VE TAKEN SO LONG, EARL?



MAYBE! BUT SINCE YOU HAVE YOUR HEART SET ON IT, HONEY, I'LL REALLY GET AFTER DAD! MEANWHILE, I'VE HAD MY HEART SET ON SOMETHING, TOO!

EARL!



There WAS NO TENDERNESS IN EARL'S CARESS! INSTEAD, HIS LIPS WERE BRUTAL POSSESSIVE... AND I SENSED THAT THIS, TO HIM, WAS JUST ANOTHER KISS!

JACK DOESN'T CARE ANYMORE! BUT SOMEHOW THIS DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT!



And THAT NIGHT!

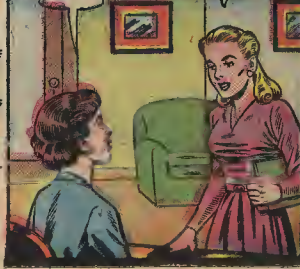
I WISH I COULD FORGET JACK... FORGET THE THINGS HE SAID ABOUT EARL! WHAT IF IT'S ALL TRUE, AND HE'S JUST BEEN STRINGING ME ALONG?



THE ORDER NO LONGER MATTERED, SINCE JACK AND I WERE THROUGH! BUT I HAD TO ERASE MY GNAWING SUSPICION ABOUT EARL! THE NEXT MORNING...

I'M SORRY, MISS, BUT THE JUNIOR MR. HANCOCK IS OUT!

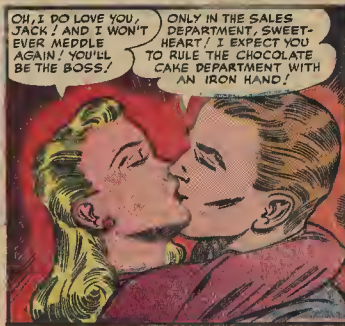
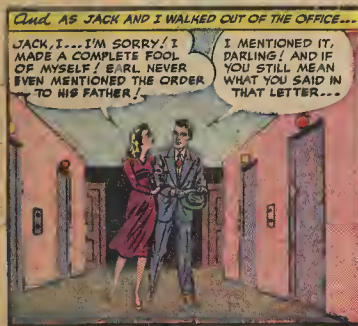
I KNOW! I'D LIKE TO SEE MR. HANCOCK, SENIOR, PLEASE!



LOVE LETTERS



MR. HANCOCK HAD ANSWERED MY QUESTION BEFORE I EVEN ASKED IT! AND JUST SEEING JACK AGAIN WAS ENOUGH TO ERASE THE BITTER MEMORY OF OUR QUARREL!



Style #730

BOUQUET MIST

Thrilling bare decolletage topped off with exquisitely embroidered love flowers. Filmy NYLON MARQUISSETTE flows glamorously over the rustling RAYON TAFFETA slip into the widest of dancing skirts. Curve-cling bodice to show off a tiny silhouette. In Black, White Rose or Aqua.

IN ALL SIZES

9-17 **998**
10-20
only

16½-26½
38-48

1098

Miss **Lee-Fashions**

ALL SIZES

9-17 **898**
10-20
only

16½-26½
38-48

998
only

Style #515

DOUBLE CHECK

Striking velvet enhances checked bolero suit trimmed with saucy "cigarette" buttons. Superb Quality Rayon or Wool in Checks: Black and White, Navy and White, Brown and White or Green and White.

ALL SIZES

9-17 **698**
10-20
only

16½-26½
38-48

798
only

Style #372

NIGHT OF LOVE

For those magic nights. Tantalizing lattice lace sweeps extravagantly across the flash-lit, draped bodice. Dramatic tunic peplum plunges regally to a sculptured train in ROMAN SHEER CREPE in Black, Navy, Aqua or Rose.

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400 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

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Style No. _____ Size _____ First Color Choice _____ Second Color Choice _____

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A.P.O. and Foreign Orders must be Prepaid

SEND 10¢ FOR OUR LATEST VALUE-PACKED CATALOG!



New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame

Here's What to Do: **SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 29c each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. *But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness.* Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE:** Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

*Sensational
Offer
Only*

29¢ EACH

**FROM YOUR FAVORITE SNAPSHOT,
PHOTOGRAPH OR NEGATIVE**

Send Any Photo For Beautiful
5x7 Inch ENLARGEMENT On This
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!
Your Original Returned

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 29c each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it, only 29c each for a beautiful enlargement—~~and~~ frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils.* **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. 6605
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Enclosed find _____ snapshot or negative
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make _____ Enlargement and Frame.
(Specify number, limit 2)

I will pay postman only 29c each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing cost, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ () STATE _____

(Zone)

Please not discontinue below. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair _____

Eyes _____

Clothing _____

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair _____

Eyes _____

Clothing _____